

OUR LITERARY GALLERY.

A GIFT FROM ALLAH.

By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

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When I was acting as special correspondent during the Russo-Turkish war I made my headquarters for a week or two at Philippopolis. I stayed with the English vice-consul, Mr. A. J. B. Smith, and received such kindly hospitality at his hands that, after the lapse of half a score of years, it is still a pleasure to recall it. The town was full of rumours of atrocities, declared, more or less truthfully, to have been committed in the neighbouring villages, and the Greek hospital, with its crowds of wounded women and children, afforded dreadful proof of the reality of at least a fair proportion of the stories that were told. I cannot at this date remember precisely why, but when I resolved to go up country and see things for myself, I was especially warned against the village of Gwemlyk. It was said that at Gwemlyk horrors had been accumulating on the head of horrors, and the khan kept a score of slaves, and was anxious to retain custom, swore to my secretary and to the members of my escort that the whole of the outlying country was swarming with banditti, and with the lust of blood, and ready to cut any throat, Christian or Pagan, for a piastre. According to all good Turks these marauding ruffians were exclusively of the Christian race, and according to all good Christians they were exclusively Mohammedan. I suppose it was a pre-arranged piece of canting and wandering sense then, accompanied me. We had with us an arabian, who drove a rough carriage containing our belongings and a stock of provender; my secretary, Marco Wilner, who spoke nearly all civilized languages with that amazing facility which seems only to belong to the Polish Jew; and an escort of four mounted policemen, headed by a sergeant. Without that escort the authorities would not have permitted us to leave the town, and it certainly made our journey a tolerably safe one. Nine well-armed men are not to be tackled by a single rifle shot, which sent us into cover. We held brief council of war in the shelter of a little wood, and decided to ride boldly on to the village and to take our chance. I remember that the first minute in the open was a great many nervous. I have met in my life a great many walking prodigies, but never one who positively enjoyed the sensation of being under fire. For my own part, I claim frankly that I detest that sensation. I know nothing, in point of fact, which is further removed from enjoyment. The shot was not repeated, and when we all clattered into the village street together the place looked deserted. The houses were one and all gutted by fire, and not a roof was standing. A stalwart, bow-legged Zeibek appeared by-and-by behind a broken hedge, carrying a rifle in his hand. Our sergeant addressed him. "Was he alone in the village?" "Yes, he was," he answered. "Had he fired a shot just now?" "He had," "At what?" "At a little bird." "Did it occur to him?" "The sergeant asked, 'that he was an ass to set off bullets flying in that way to the danger of honest travellers?' The Zeibek grinned, and said, 'No,' after a leisurely contemplation of the question. The sergeant, who carried a hedge-stake for the persuasion of his steed, rode at this inconsiderate savage and gave him the soundest hiding I have ever witnessed. This episode over, we rode on through the village, and found no sign of life there until we came to the public square. There a little stone fountain bubbled, sending down the hollow of the main street a stream as clear as crystal, and there, with a corn-bush fire, which they had lit for the purpose of making their eternal coffee, sat a dozen Turks, or thereabouts, all solemn, dignified, and bearded. One of them, who wore a green turban, the sign of a pious pilgrim to Mecca, and who was older than the rest, rose to receive us and to ask our business. Part of our business was to explore the country for the operations of the Turkish Benevolent Fund, started by the Baroness Burdett-Gustave, and thus made the ostensible purpose of our visit. We were received with perfect courtesy, and my travelling companion and myself took a place in the grave circle. Seated by the side of the venerable old Khodja was the stoutest baby I have ever seen—a child of three or four years of age, with fair hair, close-cropped, blue eyes, and a face almost as pale as marble. I tried to attract the little creature's attention, but without avail. I offered him a stick of chocolate, but he took no more note of it than if he had been a graven image. He looked at me with a steady gaze, rummaged from our kit, but with no more effect. The Khodja, watching these proceedings on my part, stroked the child's head and pinched his cheek without eliciting from him any sign whatever. Then the old man began gravely to talk to me, and I summoned my interpreter. This, in effect, was the strange and ghastly story the Khodja told.

A week or two earlier the Christians resident in the village had begun to grow insolent and tyrannous. The forces of General Gourko were on the other side of the Balkan range, at no great distance, and the Bulgarians were already making preparations to assist the Russian government. The Christians, they had become possessed of arms, probably distributed among them by Muscovite agents. The Cossacks, under Gourko, began to appear in little flying bands in the neighbourhood, and were numerous and bold enough in one or two cases to ravage and burn the smaller villages. Until the war broke out, the old man told me, the Turks and Christians had lived side by side in perfect tranquillity and friendship. I did not interrupt him to say so, but I knew perfectly well what a profound contempt on one side and a perfect hatred on the other that seeming tranquillity covered. News came of the danger of some small town in the neighbourhood. All the men in Gwemlyk who were able to carry arms sallied out for the defence of their fellow-countrymen. The whole country side blazed with patriotic spirit, and from the greybeard of eighty to the lad of twelve everybody who could wield a knife or shoulder a rifle marched to the rescue of the threatened town. They gave the Russian intruder so unexpectedly warm a welcome that he retreated in disorder, and the citizen warriors went home again in Gwemlyk, as in all towns and villages, peopled by the two opposing races, there was a Christian quarter and a Turkish quarter. The people lived side by side, cultivating neighbouring fields, and making a living by the same avocations, but they held so little intercourse with each other that they very rarely spoke or understood, beyond the simplest words, each other's language. When the Gwemlyk men got home again, they found their quarters of the village a smoking heap of desolation. The Bulgarians, taking advantage of the Russian withdrawal, had risen and had put every living Turkish creature to the sword. I must pause in my narrative here for just a moment, to ask such sympathisers with the Christian party in Turkey as may read this story not to set it down too lightly as an invention of the enemy. In respect to the original Bulgarian atrocities, I know no more than my neighbours. In respect to the later atrocities in Roumelia, nobody can teach me much, and there, between Turk and Christian, there were six on the one side and half a dozen on the other. The Christians were as cruel when they got the chance as the Mohammedans of the Bashibazouks themselves. To drop this digression, and to get back to the old man's story. The Khodja told me that he and his party were so madly incensed at the horrors wrought in their absence, that they fell upon the Christians and slew every male adult among them. He, with his own hand, had killed his father, so had many of the Bulgarian

quarter, and with his own hand had fired the house and lived in. They surrounded the village, and he fought from house to house. The dozen or so who fought from house to house were left of that village. The women and children were spared, but the Christian men, either by force of arms or stratagem, broke through the attack and ran for their lives. They were pursued, caught up, and ended. When the old man returned from his awful work, he looked in at the door of his enemy's house. The flames were mounting, and the man lay dead on his own hearthstone in the room which opened on to the street. The little child who sat so stonily beside the dead body, and was told was crawling about the dead body, and was over, and no creature with a human heart could bear to include so helpless a thing as a child in the scope of howsoever wide a hatred. The Khodja did not himself say so, but his comrades told me afterwards that it was at the imminent risk of his own life that he entered the house and saved the child. He came out with him, and the child fell an instant later. When he had laid the child, the bronze, venerable-looking old fellow laid a wrinkled hand on the child's close-cropped head, and said gravely, "He is a gift from Allah. I shall rear him and make a good Turk of him."

[The sketch on view in our gallery next week will be "THE UNREFORMED THANKS," by F. W. ROBINSON.]

THE DIVORCE COURT.

GARTON V. GARTON.—This was a petition presented by the wife praying for the dissolution of her marriage on the ground of the misconduct of her husband. Mrs. Mary Ann Garton said she was married to the respondent on the 3rd of September, 1867, at St. Bede's, Appleby. He was then a bricklayer, and they afterwards kept a post office at Widnes. They lived together until 1885, when the respondent treated her with great cruelty, and in 1887 he kicked her so violently that she was confined to her bed for the injury she received. A deed of separation was afterwards drawn up and signed. They lived apart for some time, but finding that the respondent was living with another female, the present suit was instituted. The cruelty and misconduct with a female named Ellen Morris having been proved, his lordship granted a decree nisi, with costs.

JOHNSTON V. JOHNSTON.—This was a petition presented by the wife praying for the dissolution of her marriage on the usual grounds. The respondent was present in court, but declined to defend the suit. Mrs. Elizabeth Johnston said she was married to the respondent on the 3rd of March, 1867, at Meanwood parish church. The respondent was then carrying on the trade of a butcher. He treated her very badly. In 1871 they came to London, and resided in the Clapham-road. The respondent stayed out late, and she became very weak in health. She proposed to go to her mother's at Meanwood, and the respondent made no objection to that arrangement. After she left, and had been at her mother's some time, she received a letter from the respondent telling her not to return to London, as he was going to South America to see his brother. She came to London, and not being able to discover the respondent, she went into domestic service, and it was not until 1875 that she discovered that the respondent was in London. She found him out, and took steps to compel him to support her, but she was not successful in that object. She discovered in 1885 that he was living at Surbiton with a woman named Darling, and she then instituted the present suit. Mr. William Thomas said he resided at Surbiton. He was agent for some property there. The respondent occupied No. 5, St. Mary Mews, Surbiton, and lived there with a person whom he believed to be Mrs. Johnston. The Mr. Johnston was not the person who had just given evidence. His lordship granted a decree nisi, with costs.

POTTER V. POTTER AND HUSTWICK.—In this case the husband sued for divorce on the ground of his wife's misconduct with the co-respondent Hustwick. The accused parties answered and denied the charges. Mr. C. A. Middleton was counsel for the petitioner; Mr. Winch, Q.C., for the respondent; and Mr. Pritchard for the co-respondent Hustwick. It appeared that the parties were married on June 26th, 1879, at the parish church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. After the marriage they resided about London, and three children have been born of the marriage. It was stated that in 1883 the petitioner obtained a decree of judicial separation from his wife on the ground of her cruelty to him. After the separation the respondent lived at various places. In 1887 she lodged for a short period at Ramsden-road, and in December last she lodged at the house of a Mr. Marchant, in Temperley-road, Balham. While at the latter place she was alleged to have been visited by the co-respondent, Charles Herbert Hustwick, who was assistant to Dr. Jones, at Balham. On the night of the 11th of December she was alleged to have remained with the respondent all night; but this the respondent denied. Mrs. Hustwick, the wife of the co-respondent, swore that on the night of Sunday, the 11th of December, her husband was at home all night. Mr. Charles Herbert Hustwick, the co-respondent, also went into the witness-box and denied the adultery. He said he was a doctor of medicine. Last August he was assistant to Dr. Jones, of Balham, and attended the respondent's children, who had been suffering from measles. He positively denied that he stayed with the respondent on the night of the 11th of December, and swore that he had never been guilty of misconduct with her. Sir James Hannen disbelieved the witnesses for the defence, and pronounced a decree nisi, with costs.

MOULD V. MOULD AND ENGLAND.—This was a petition presented by the husband, a retired coal merchant, praying for the dissolution of his marriage on the ground of the misconduct of the respondent with the co-respondent, Albert England. The respondent denied the allegations, and made counter-charges against the petitioner. Mr. Robert Mould, the petitioner, said that he was married to the respondent at Bristol on the 23rd of March, 1883, and after that they lived at Dulverton. There was no issue of the marriage. The respondent had an illegitimate child prior to her marriage, and for which she received £30 per annum for its support from the father. After the marriage that amount was reduced to £15. He knew she had the child before he married her. In 1884 the respondent left him for a short time, and this conduct she repeated on two or three occasions. In September, 1885, there was a separation that extended to eight months. She had been out all night about that time. While that separation lasted he followed her a weekly maintenance. She returned to cohabitation in 1885, at which time he was living at Lansdown Hill, Bath. They had a quarrel, and she threw a bottle of wine at him. A disturbance ensued, the police had to be called in, and shortly after that the respondent left the house, and was away for three weeks. On one occasion that year, while they were living at Fishponds, near Bristol, the respondent left her home, and he went to Bath to see her mother. He returned home the same night, and then he found a strange man in his house. In the night of last year he separated from the respondent. They were at that time living at Box Cottage. He made her a weekly allowance. While they were living at Ponthill House, Fishponds, he admitted that he struck the respondent with his open hand. He denied any other act of cruelty. Mr. Mould gave evidence to the effect that Mrs. Mould had misconducted herself with England. Mrs. Elizabeth Fox gave corroborative evidence. Mrs. Mould then entered the box. She denied the misconduct alleged against her, and while admitting that England had occupied the same room as she had on various occasions, she said no misconduct had ever taken place between them. She insisted that the petitioner had been cruel to her. His lordship declined to act on the evidence given by the respondent, and granted a decree nisi, with costs against the co-respondent.

SWINER V. SWINER AND GILBERT.—This was a petition presented by the husband for the dissolution of his marriage on the ground of the

dissolution of his marriage on the ground of the misconduct of his wife with the co-respondent. The parties were married on the 15th of April, 1880, at Stoke Holy Cross, Norwich, at which time they were both in the service of Mr. and Mrs. Birkbeck, the husband as butler, and the respondent as lady's maid. Mrs. Swiner was in business as a dressmaker, and here she was visited by the co-respondent, who was at that time a priest under Dr. Durkott. She after that left her husband and went to Paris, where she and the co-respondent lived as man and wife. Evidence taken on commission having been read, and there being no opposition, his lordship pronounced a decree nisi, with costs.

CLOSE V. CLOSE.—This was a petition presented by the wife for judicial separation on the ground of the misconduct of her husband, Mr. John Close, coroner for the borough of Derby. There was no defence. The parties were married on the 11th of June, 1862, at the Wesleyan Chapel, Belper. The wife had reason to believe the fidelity of her husband, and towards the end of last year she heard that he was on friendly terms with a Miss Parr, a barmaid at the Royal Hotel, Derby, employed a detective, who went to the Three Cranes inn, Turvey, Bedfordshire. The son of the petitioner accompanied this person. The respondent had stated that he had business to transact at Worcester. It turned out that the inn was kept by Miss Parr, and the detective and petitioner's son arriving on Sunday morning made the excuse that some brandy was wanted for medical purposes. The servant said the brandy could not be served without the permission of Miss Parr. The son and the detective followed the servant upstairs, and outside one of the rooms the son recognised his father's boots. Some time after this the son and the detective forced themselves into Miss Parr's room, and under the bed they found the respondent, who was wearing a lady's night-dress. The petitioner and other witnesses having been examined, his lordship granted a decree of judicial separation, as prayed, with costs.

"A CURSE TO CIVILISATION."

At the Mansion House this week, Eugene Watson, a clerk, was charged before Alderman Sir Henry Isaacs with stealing £112, the money of Messrs. Ganard and Co. conical merchants. The prisoner had been in the employment of the prosecutors for seven or eight years as a clerk. The prosecutors recently received a letter from the prisoner, in which he stated that he had taken money from the petty cash-box to the amount of £112, he having unfortunately given way to betting about a year ago. He had, however, only borrowed the money, having left his I.O.U. in the cash-box and his life policy; and he promised to repay the money if time was given him. The prisoner now pleaded guilty, and it was urged in his behalf by his counsel that he was a young man of very respectable family, and, unfortunately, he had fallen into bad company. The prosecutor strongly recommended the prisoner to mercy, and he would contribute something towards the expense of sending him abroad. Sir H. Isaacs said the prosecutor's conduct was most commendable. He quite agreed with what had been said about betting, and he thought that betting agencies were a curse to civilisation. He sentenced the prisoner to one month's imprisonment, without hard labour.

SHOCKING CHILD MURDER.

Mr. S. F. Langham, coroner for the City, held an inquiry at the Coroner's Court, Golden-lane, respecting the death of a male child, unknown, whose body, shockingly disfigured, was found, wrapped in a brown paper parcel, in a doorway in Wheat-street, Thames-street, City, on the evening of the 6th inst.—James Steadman, 4, White Horse Yard, Tabard-street, Borough, deposed that he went ten minutes to ten o'clock he looked down Wheat-street-alley towards the river, when he saw behind a boarding wall, and appeared to be a carpet bag. He picked it up, and, opening it, found that it contained the body of a child. A constable was standing close by, and the witness handed the parcel and contents to him. Mr. Henry John Thorp, 11, Anchor-terrace, Southwark Bridge-road, surgeon, deposed that he had made a post mortem examination of the body of the deceased. It was a fully-developed child, weighing 6lb. or 6lb. The face was a contusion on the right side of the face and head, and on the right side of the face and head, and fracture of the bone of the head were found to be broken. The cause of death was direct violence, and could only have been done by some person taking the child by the legs and banging his head against a wall. The coroner said it was perfectly clear from the medical evidence that a horrible crime had been committed, and the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown.

A CONDEMNED MURDERER'S LETTER.

James Richardson, of Barnsley, who was sentenced to death at the Leeds Assizes for the murder of William Barbridge, his foreman, has written a letter to his wife, in which he says: "Our married life has been short, and it tears my heart to think of leaving thee and my sweet child, but I pray that God will watch over you both. Look well after my child, and tell her when she grows up that her unfortunate father died a victim to his passionate temper, and that he asked God's blessing to follow her through life. I little thought when you used to tell me my temper was the only failing I had that it would bring me to a condemned man. If the law determines I shall die, may God help me to accept my fate with a pure and holy resignation."

DUELLING AND CRIME IN HUNGARY.

To what amazing lengths duelling is carried on in Hungary says a Vienna correspondence. It was proved by a fact recently reported from Nagy-rabasz, a district official named Paul Orghy, aged 24, lived on bad terms with his uncle, Edward Hegodsz, a local judge, aged 50, and as the result of some recent dispute challenged the latter to a duel. Pistols were chosen, and the duel, at twenty paces, took place. Orghy fired first, and killed his uncle on the spot. From Gran, in Hungary, it is announced that a man named Bende has voluntarily surrendered himself to the police on a charge of having murdered an old man of 72 named Josef Hoedler and his wife with a hatchet, afterwards robbing them of 72 kreutzers, or about 1s. 2d.

THE SHOOTING CASE IN FULHAM.

At the Hammersmith Police Court, William Albert Eynor, a plumber, was brought up in custody from Chester, and charged before Mr. Curtis Bennett with feloniously presenting and discharging a loaded revolver at Johanna Smith on April 12th, at 33, Bramber-road, Fulham; further, with feloniously wounding Mary Smith, by shooting her in the right arm and shoulder. Johanna Smith, a stock-keeper, said she had been engaged to the prisoner, but had not seen him for five months prior to the 12th of April. She had told him that she did not wish to have anything more to do with him. He came at nine o'clock on the night of the 12th of April to see her. She was in the top back room, and heard somebody coming upstairs. Her sister went outside the door, and he shot her. She did not see it, but she heard the report of firearms. She went to the door, but her sister held it to prevent her coming out. Her sister came into the room, and the lamp went out. He followed into the room and shot at her. There was a flash, and then she saw the prisoner. The shot went into her sister's arm. He then saw witness and shot again, the bullet lodging in the wall close to her. The magistrate remanded the prisoner.

REHEMATION cured by COLMAN'S Concentrated MUSTARD OIL. Sold by all Grocers and Chemists, at 1s. per bottle. (Adm.)

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE PRIMA DONNA: HER HISTORY AND SUBSEQUENCES FROM THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By H. Sutherland Edwards. Two vols. Published by Messrs. Remington and Co., Henrietta-street, Covent Garden. It is a matter of surprise, seeing the abundance of the materials, that no previous writer has essayed the task accomplished by Mr. Sutherland Edwards in these handsome volumes. It may be, perhaps, that it was this very abundance of interesting literary matter which frightened away authors. Or, possibly, they may have distrusted their own industry. Mr. Edwards must certainly be endowed with an exceptional quantity of that virtue. The work is a perfect monument of painstaking and diligent research, not more remarkable for the good things it contains than for a far larger number of mediocre things which the critical faculty of its author rejected as surplusage. All the great song-stresses of the last two centuries are brought before the reader, both in their professional and private capacities. One learns not only how they sang and what they sang, but all about their looks and tempers and indiscretions. As regards the last named, Mr. Edwards writes with a light hand, but he says quite enough to indicate that some of the great divas of Europe considered themselves above those laws of morality which govern ordinary mortals. Nor is this to be wondered at, the education they received equally from the classes and the masses, the praises heaped upon them by emperors and kings, the enormous sums they received, and the luxury in which they lived, may well have made them a law to themselves. However that may be, we get their flesh and blood portraits, painted to the very life, in this excellent literary gallery, and the public owe Mr. Edwards a deep debt of thanks for the time and trouble expended on the work. It contains besides a considerable amount of information about the history of Italian opera and its chief exponents and promoters, both male and female. In a word, it is a book to be read and re-read with interest, and the numerous anecdotes of eminent singers and grand personages are admirably told.

MAD BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT; OR, GROOMS FROM HELPLESS VICTIMS. By Percy Dane. One vol. Price 1s. 6d. Published by Digby and Long, Boulevard-street. What possessed Mr. Dane to write this story of his title suggestive of a perverted treatise on the lunacy laws? And what further possessed him to perpetrate that obsolete abomination, "a novel with a purpose?" It is not without our province to answer this latter question, while, as regards the former, a cursory perusal of the book leaves us as ignorant as before as to who was driven mad by Act of Parliament. In truth, it is a wearisome story, and we bid adieu to it without feeling the least inclination to say "au revoir" to its author.

THE HEIR OF THE AGES. By James Payn. One vol. Price 2s. Published by Smith, Elder, and Co., Waterloo-place. This popular edition of one of the best novels ever produced by the fertile hand of Mr. James Payn, will, no doubt, meet with a large demand. It is a very striking tale, related in the author's best manner, abounding with interest and full of clever characterisation.

LADY PRINCE ARAB. By Mallard Henderson. Two vols. Published by Messrs. Remington and Co., Henrietta-street, Covent Garden. Whether the author of this novel be an old hand at the business of novel-making or a new one, he certainly does his work "as if to the manner born." There is an ease and simplicity in his style which could not be too highly commended; the story flows along as pleasantly as if falling from the lips of some clever raconteur in the smoking-room. At the same time, the plot is gradually developed until the appointed climax is reached, while all the leading persons are stamped with clear individuality. The Yankee traveller exclaims "Waal!" rather too frequently perhaps, and is somewhat barbaresque in his other attributes. But, on the whole, he is an amusing creation, and serves well enough as a foil to the more sentimental characters. The novel should make a hit, a p. p. hit; it is certainly superior to the majority of current fictions.

The most notable feature of this month's issue of the *National Review* is the short paper on the views of peers' eldest sons on the reform of the House of Lords, which forms a natural pendant to the articles in preceding numbers of the Hon. Mr. Curzon. Strange to relate, the most satisfactory opinion given is that of the Hon. Edward Coleridge, who is opposed to the scheme of reform because, forthwith, it will strengthen the House. Mr. Alfred Austin has a short paper, in which he deals with the memory of the great master of literature who has just departed, and who in his lifetime used to adorn the pages of the review under notice—Matthew Arnold; but the number, taken altogether, seems scarcely up to mark.

One of the best of the lesser monthlies is *Cornhill*, which this month gives very good value for the modest sixpence asked of the public. To those who like serials we would commend "The Eavesdropper: An Unparalleled Experience," which commences its career in the number, "Mr. Sandford," and "A Life's Morning," while articles full of amusement and instruction, and which deserve to be read far and wide, are "Of Dates" and "The Grand Tour," especially the latter, giving, as it does, an insight into what must appear as the quaint manners of a bygone age.

The May part of the *Young Ladies' Journal* is before us, and is filled with so many attractions that we hardly know which to note first. As ladies are now busy selecting pretty toilets for the summer, we advise them to consult the pages and supplements of this magazine for the latest fashions in dresses, mantles, hats, bonnets, &c.; and to read the Paris fashion articles, where the most approved costumes are described, as worn by the leaders of fashion in Paris. There are pretty fancy articles for ornamenting the home illustrated in the fancy-work pages, besides a number of designs in knitting, crochet, &c. The coloured fancy-work sheet is a very charming and novel stand to be used as a fire-screen or newspaper rack. The stories are excellent, one, entitled "Sir Geoffrey's Wife," by the author of "Germaine," is commenced in this part; there are two other continuous stories, one of which is concluded; besides these there are two short complete stories and a number of interesting paragraphs. Pastimes, cookery recipes, poetry, and music complete a very interesting part of this popular journal.

Baby, an illustrated magazine, which is issued by Wynman and Sons, of Great Queen-street, contains a number of interesting and valuable articles which should be of service to all who have the care or management of children.

The *Child's Pictorial*, which is published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge at the low figure of 3d., contains some pretty coloured pictures, and contributions from the Rev. C. W. C. Selby Lowndes, and others. The illustrations, some of which are by Harrison Weir, are splendidly executed.

In *Home Chimes* for May, published by Richard Willoughby, of Ivy-lane, Mr. William Sims, who has just returned from India, contributes an interesting article, "Some Impressions of Calcutta." There are several other contributions in the number that will well repay perusal. *Myra's Ninety-penny Journal* for May presents as a special feature two grand panoramas of Paris spring fashions, and the two lower priced journals from the same firm are up to usual standard of excellence. The "Silkwork Series," consisting of dressmaking lessons by Myra, a novel, small in size, but ably got up with gilt edges. The numerous illustrations in this are engraved specially from real work. *Le Monde de la Mode* maintains this month the high character it has won. Space will not permit us even to summarise the contents of this periodical, which seems to improve monthly in the matter of plates.

Messrs. Ascherberg, of 211 Regent-street, have sent us a journal of music containing a variety of songs.

by Arthur Chapman, "Best to the Weary," the music of which is by Ciro Pignatelli; also "Beyond the Stars," the words of which are by F. E. Weatherley; and "The Auld Wife," music by Leslie Trowbridge.

CHARGE OF MURDERING A DAUGHTER

The Bradford magistrates have committed for trial at the assizes a hawker named William Holgate on a charge of wilfully murdering his daughter Lily, aged 11. It is alleged that the prisoner poisoned the girl by forcing her to swallow a large quantity of carbolic acid, having previously got the rest of the family away from the house under various pretexts. A girl was insured to the full extent allowed for children, and it is alleged that the hope of obtaining the insurance money was the reason for the crime.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ASSAULT.

At Westminster Police Court, Charles Bird, 22, stableman, of 16, Lewisham-street, Westminster, was charged before Mr. E. B. Court with assaulting Ada Tufrey at that address by burning her neck and arms with a red-hot poker. The complainant, a young married woman, said her husband, a stableman, was employed on Sunday at dinner-time, and she was in her own room with a female friend. The prisoner lodged in the same house, and burst into her apartment, stating that he came to look after his wife, and he intended to stop to dinner. She ordered him to leave, as she expected her husband home, and he then got into a great rage, seized a poker which was in the fire, and drew the red-hot end across her neck. He also burnt her arm in three places. The prisoner said he had been drinking with the prosecutor's sister and her friend, but that they most positively denied it. The prisoner was 6'2", said the prisoner appeared to be recovering from the effects of drink when he was taken into custody. He said he quarrelled with the prosecutor, and that he tried to wrench the poker from her hand, and so burnt her. Mr. D'Eyncourt fined the prisoner 40s., or one month's hard labour in default.

DEVONIANS IN LONDON.

On Saturday a large number of Devonians, resident in London, met at the Hoiborn Restaurant, under the presidency of Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P., and inaugurated a reunion of Devonians, which it is intended shall at least take place annually. The loyal toasts having been drunk, Mr. H. H. S. Pearce proposed "The Army, the Navy, and the Auxiliary Forces," and referred briefly to the numerous Devonshire men who had distinguished themselves in the services. Mr. R. Bennett and Mr. C. H. Walter replied, the latter pointing out that Exeter was the first Volunteer corps when the movement was started. The hon. secretary (Mr. John Martin) read letters regretting inability to attend from natives of Devonshire or Parliamentary representatives, amongst others Sir Edward Clarke, Lord Lymington, Lord Ebrington, Sir Stafford Northcote, Sir John Kenway, Sir John Mowbray, Sir Roger Lethbridge, Mr. J. A. Froude, and Mr. Justice Kekewich. All, without exception, strongly approved of the gathering, and expressed the hope that it would be repeated year after year. In a truly humorous speech Mr. T. McD. Rendle, proposed "The House of Parliament," and said that the work of the House of Commons was its own defence. A year or two ago it was under a cloud, but that had been dispelled, and it had again assumed its position, deserving the name of the greatest legislative assembly in the world. Great credit was due to Mr. John Martin for having inaugurated the gathering of that evening. Mr. J. W. Batten gave "Devonshire, our County," responded to by Mr. C. Seal Hayne, M.P., and "The Devonians in London" was proposed by Mr. C. F. Burnham, Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P., responding. Mr. J. A. Froude, Mr. J. Whitley, Messrs. J. J. Sanderson, H. E. Duke, E. J. Albery, and George Wreford also spoke.

A CHLOROFORM TAKER.

Dr. Thomas, coroner, held an inquest at the Hoiborn Town Hall concerning the death of Louisa Mary Blake, aged 42, a married woman, residing at 13, New North-street, Theobalds-road, Holborn. Jane Blake, daughter of the midwife, stated that her mother had been ill, and was under the care of a doctor. She was in the habit of taking very large quantities of chloroform by inhaling it. The coroner said that he was consulted some two years ago by a medical man, for the deceased used to take 6s. worth of chloroform at a time, in consequence of which he did not serve her again. On one occasion the deceased appeared before him as a witness, and he then cautioned her against such a practice. The witness, continuing, said that the deceased used to pour chloroform on the bed-clothes, and inhale it. On Thursday, the 3rd inst., the deceased kept getting up and going out about buying chloroform, and going to bed and inhaling it. The last time she returned home was at a quarter to three, when she poured some chloroform on the clothes and went to bed. When witness went into the room some half an hour later she found the deceased apparently in a fit, after which she called in Dr. Gould, and it was found that she was dead. The chemists in the neighbourhood had, knowing the woman's habits, refused to serve her with chloroform, so that she went further away for it. She had been of late in the habit of taking sleeping draughts, besides the chloroform. She had never thought of taking her life. Dr. B. had stated that he knew the deceased had been addicted to taking large quantities of chloroform for the last ten years. She was known to take at least a pint of chloroform a day. He had made a post mortem examination, and found that death was from syncope of the heart when under the influence of chloroform. The daughter had on several occasions saved her mother's life. He had often cautioned the deceased about the taking of such stuff. The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

At the Surrey Sessions, George Clark was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for robbery from a dwelling-house. Alfred Small, an old offender, was sentenced to a like term for petty larceny; and John Dale was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for having stolen a rug.

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THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT.

By MRS. LYNN LINTON.
AUTHOR OF "PATRICIA REEVE," "THE ATOM,"
"THE KEY OF LAM DUNDAS," "FANTON CARR," &c.BOOK THE SECOND.
CHAPTER XIV.

HER ADVANCING DOOM.

Against that fatal visit to Thrift, which Estelle knew too well would be her doom, she made such resistance as was in her power. She revolted openly at home and silently to Anthony Harford, whom, however, she could not repulse with absolute directness. She had no locus standi, for he gave her none. She could not tell him that she would not marry him, when he had not yet asked her; and her mother, made wise by experience, was careful not to even hint at such a contingency. To her, however, in the air, voiceless and formless, but none the less there, Estelle knew that she was going to her ruin and despair, but she could not save herself. She was like another Iphigenia, bound in her saffron-coloured garments, and held as a kid above the sacrificial altar. And just as the hapless Greek maiden appeared in vain to her executioners, so did she struggle against hers—against the mother who mutely offered up, and against the lover who as mutely accepted, the sacrifice of more than her mere life.

There was no help for her. Charlie was dead; things financial at home were going rapidly from bad to worse; and there was no one to whom she could turn. Sometimes she thought of appealing to Caleb Stagg. Between the two she would rather call him her husband than be Anthony Harford's wife. With the one she would be her own mistress and his queen, honoured and obeyed; with the other she would be a slave, caressed and well cared for, but always a slave. The very unpersonableness of Caleb made him less shameful in her mind, while the superb personality of Anthony seemed to justify her treachery to her dead lover's memory. The miserable creature between earth and sky at this moment to be found in a decent English home was this same beautiful Estelle Clanciarde—this woman fatal to men, and therefore the enemy of her own peace—this woman obsessed and in a manner destroyed by the excess of that love of which so many pale, pining sisters have not enough to keep them alive.

The day before this dreadful visit was to take place Estelle went out alone to the Dover House. It was the first day that she had gone out since the fatal announcement of poor Charlie's death, and she had a sudden desire to see Lady Elizabeth, whom, by the way, she had never seen since that day. She had been told by Mrs. Clanciarde that she was to go with her, but Estelle showed so much temper at the proposal—how changed she was from the sweet-natured, pliant, loving girl of the happier past!—that the mother gave way. She had all but secured the main thing, she thought; the minor might go. All the same, she was a little uneasy. Estelle's state was strange and strained, and evil thoughts might possess her disastrously. But she yielded, and her daughter walked over to the Dover House alone.

The spring was stealing over the earth, and all the first signs and sounds of the renewed life of the time were about. The first flowers had come—the first leaves were out—the leaves were still folded up in their shining buds. The twigs and branches of the hawthorn were red as with living blood; the birds were singing in the bushes; the air was sweet and fresh. The whole atmosphere was one of love, and Estelle, essentially one with nature and the child of the country, felt to her inmost being the whole meaning of the day and time, and received into her heart the message given to her by love. But love and death were now one with her; and as she walked the tears gathered silently into her eyes and fell down her face unheeded. How all these circumstances of the time had once been as messages and words sent by Charlie! And now he was lying in his grave as pale as these snowdrops, as cold as that snowdrift still heaped upon the sunless ravine there on the fell. Ah, how and life was to her now! What a sorrowful funeral chant in place of that once joyous hymn of praise and joy! Then she thought of Anthony Harford, and the funeral chant changed to a still deeper tragedy, which made her shiver as if in a fever fit.

She found Lady Elizabeth at home, and the two friends met, as they had parted, in all confidence and affection, all trust and love, though only one of the two knew the truth of their joint position. And even she did not know all the truth all round. And each was frankly shocked at the change which these few weeks had wrought in the other. Each was like a faded photograph of the past. But where Lady Elizabeth had, as it were, sublimed into a more ethereal self—a self which had come out of a spiritual conflict the victor at a cost of physical vitality—Estelle had chilled and hardened, as something which had become petrified rather than etherealised.

"Oh, Lise, I am so miserable!" cried Estelle, as she clung to her friend.

It was the most woman and the most natural thing she had said since that deadly night.

"Darling, you must be!" returned Lady Elizabeth, holding her in her arms and kissing her as a young mother would kiss her sorrowing child.

"And as if I had not enough to bear, there is now this hateful man!" said Estelle, with the strange vehemence which sometimes possessed her of late—vehemence traversing her deadness like lightning piercing a thunder cloud.

Lady Elizabeth checked the sudden quiver that came over her. She did not answer. She only pressed the poor girl yet more tenderly to her heart. Free from all the selfishness of youth as she was, she loved Estelle the more because Anthony Harford loved her, and would if she could have made her love him in return. If she could not make his happiness herself she did not hate the one who could; nor did she wish his to be incomplete through the want of that other's love. But to call Anthony Harford "that hateful man" hurt her ears as blasphemy in its own way.

"I dare say you think me vain and horrid," continued Estelle, "for speaking of him as if I had the right to hate him. But we all know those things too well; we know when men are in love with us and mean to make an offer. And then there is this mother—Lise! Lise! between them both I am lost! I sometimes think I will kill myself, and so have done with the whole thing. Now that Charlie has gone, why should I live?"

"Hush, darling!" said Lady Elizabeth gently. "I cannot hear such things even from you. You must not even think them, dear, still less say them."

"Why should I live?" she repeated sullenly, yet despairingly. "To be made the loathing wife of a man I hate! I know that mother will force me into it. If it broke my heart, it would not mind, so long as I married a rich man."

"But I am not your dislike?" said Lady Elizabeth tentatively.

"Oh! what would he care for that?" answered Estelle disdainfully. "He does see it—he knows it well enough! I made him feel it, and have done so almost from the first; but he is just one of those selfish, self-willed savages who care only for themselves. He does not mind whether I hate him or not, so long as he gets his own way!"

"You are a little hard on him, dear," said Lady Elizabeth, always gently. "You see, when people are in love—they are—and they cannot help themselves."

Her argument was more natural than convincing or logical, but it served her turn.

"But if you are not in love with them they ought to get over it," said Estelle loftily. "That poor Caleb Stagg did, and so ought this man. He would be good for a real gentleman."

"You do hate him!" cried Lady Elizabeth with an accent of surprise in her voice.

"I do!" answered Estelle emphatically; "and I always shall."

"But if you have to marry him?" asked her

friend, full of compassion for both—for the man who loved in vain, for the woman who had to yield to a love she neither shared nor desired.

"I will not marry him!" said Estelle vehemently. "I will say 'No' before the altar!"

Alas! alas! these passionate words were but the struggles of the victim—the beating of the caged bird's wings against the cruel bars. Deep down in her heart she knew that her mother's will would overpower her. Lady Elizabeth knew so too.

"Oh, help me, Lise!" cried this poor uncelebrated Iphigenia, burying her face on her friend's knees as she flung herself to the ground and clasped her flexible waist with her trembling hands.

"How can I, dear? how can I?" said Lady Elizabeth in a kind of agony.

"Make me in love with you!" said Estelle—as she might have said, "Give me wings to fly away and be at rest." "You are a much better match than I am in every way. Why did he not fall in love with you from the first? It would be so easy to make him, now."

Lady Elizabeth did not speak for a few seconds. The demands made by friendship on one's patience, one's endurance, are sometimes very hard, and duty is oftener rude than sweet. But she had to speak; and to speak so that Estelle should not understand.

"Do you think hearts are like shuttlecocks, dear?" she asked gently. "If Mr. Harford loves you what can he see in me? and how could I, even for you, play such a mean part as to try to make a man in love with me when he is not so of his own free will? Besides, I could not if I did try."

"Then tell him how much I hate him," cried Estelle.

"And how can I do even that, dear?" her friend again remonstrated. "He has not yet said that he loves you. How can I, with any regard to your dignity, tell him this?"

"Yes, you can!" said Estelle almost fiercely. "And if you loved me, Lise, you would!"

"I do love you, darling—you know I do; but I could not say this to Mr. Harford. It is the kind of thing that only the person's own self can say."

"And will," said Estelle, still in that same fierce and unnatural way by which she was, as it were, transformed from her real self and made into another creature. As, indeed, she was. Her grief had just a little warped her brain and darkened the sweet radiance of her moral nature. Had there not been this additional distress of an unwelcome admirer she would have suffered as keenly but with less bitterness. And she would have worked round to her normal condition in due time, when she had forded the Jordan of her sorrow. But Anthony Harford and her mother were the real drops of bitterness in her cup, and it was they who had rendered the agony to which she was now subjected almost insupportable.

"If I am made to marry him I will kill myself!" she then said after a pause, "I feel as sure as of my own existence that he intends to ask me when we are at his horrible place, and that mother means to force me to accept him. That is why we are going! I feel it. I know it! And I will not! I should be wicked and false to myself if I did. I should always feel my poor dear dead darling's wife. I should never feel really and rightly married to this hateful man. And how can I marry, feeling as I do? It would be a crime! Do feelings count for nothing? Why, then, are everything! Tell me, Lise, how could I?"

Lady Elizabeth did not answer. What could she say? It was not for her to dissuade another woman—and the woman she loved—from making the happiness of a man as dear to her as Anthony Harford; nor was it for her, as a woman, to persuade a sister to forsake herself, and give her body without her heart, herself without her love. She was, as it were, caught between two fires, and she had to suffer from the scorching of each. And just for one moment she thought that her own place was almost as hard as Estelle's, and that there are other deaths beside that of the body, as we know it.

At this moment the door-bell rang, and Mr. Harford was brought up to Lady Elizabeth's sanctuary, where the two girls were. Lady Kingshouse was never visible before luncheon. My lord was in bed after a protracted "sweep" last night; and only Lady Elizabeth was available—as Anthony knew. He had been sent on by Mrs. Clanciarde. He had called at Les Saulles, and she, glad of his escort and protection from herself for Estelle, told him where she was to be found, and suggested his going to find her and bring her home. Which suggestion he had adopted gladly enough. When he entered the room something came over her friend's face which startled Estelle, preoccupied as she was with her own troubles. Pale as Lady Elizabeth was before, she became paler still, and her calm dignity of manner had a certain strained and almost unnatural stillness, as if she were forcing herself to be unexpressive. Indeed, it was glacial rather than merely calm, as is the way with those who have something to hide. But though Estelle saw she did not understand. She had none of that sharpness of perception which makes the born detective. What passed before her eyes passed unfathomed; this change in Lady Elizabeth's manner and her greater pallor, when still the rest of it was only afterwards, when still the

funeral lightened by her own sufferings, that she remembered what she had seen and read the underneath of the cards. At the moment she took it to be a kind of consciousness of their conversation, such as sensitive people have when they have talked of things they would not wish the newcomer to hear.

Very soon after Anthony came in Estelle rose to go. Anthony, who had not even sat down, made a step forward as if to go too.

"Are you going?" he asked, in his quiet masterful way.

"Yes," said Estelle, hurriedly.

"Good-bye, Lady Elizabeth," said Anthony.

"You need not come, Mr. Harford," exclaimed Estelle.

"Yes, I have got to take you home," he answered.

"I do not want you," said Estelle, turning from him abruptly, and speaking as abruptly as had been her action.

"That is not the question," he laughed a little grimly. "Your mamma"—he pronounced it "mamma"—"told me I was to take you back. So here I am."

"I would rather you did not," said Estelle, her colour rising, and her dark eyes growing gloomy beneath her lowered brow.

"I have got to," was the reply, made without the smallest show of feeling, certainly none of yielding.

He stood as if on parade, erect, determined, inflexible; and Estelle felt that to try and deflect that stubborn will was like trying to soften granite with her tears—to move the eternal rocks by her prayers.

"I think it very unkind of you, Mr. Harford," very ungentlemanlike to do what I don't wish," she cried, flashing out into one of the strange tempers which, since the announcement of Charlie's death, had been all too familiar and frequent with her.

Anthony's bronze cheeks grew livid. "I am sorry if you are displeased," he said, just as quiet as usual in tone and manner, but with an ominous flash in his eyes to match the gloomy anger in hers; "but I have your mamma's orders, and I must obey them. I have got to take you home."

"Then I shall not go at all. I shall stay here," said Estelle.

"As you like," answered Anthony, seating himself.

Estelle burst into tears. They were tears of wounded pride of annoyance only, and did nothing to dissolve that terrible hardness—to damp down that consuming fire in her veins.

"I am sorry to be so distasteful an escort," said Anthony; but if he was sorry, his sorrow was very like sternness. "You have got to submit, however, and you have to let me walk with you home."

"I wish I was dead," said Estelle passionately.

"It's but a little matter to raise Cain for," said Anthony drily.

All this time Lady Elizabeth had not spoken.

She had not been appealed to by either, and she would have been hard put to it if she had. She, too, felt that Estelle in her present mood, was best accompanied, and that even Anthony's ungracious persistence had its valuable side.

"I would go with you, dear," she said in a low voice; but I have promised my father to ride with him after luncheon; and it is close on luncheon time now."

"Come, Miss Clanciarde. It is time we were going," said Anthony who had overheard her. "I promised to take you back for lunch."

There was nothing for it, then, but to obey. She was caught and caged here too, as in other things and at other times. Anthony said she had got to do as she could not help herself. But she resolved to make that walk back to Les Saulles as unpleasant as she knew how, and to make Anthony wait twenty times before it was over that his pride would let him mount his horse and ride away from her as from the plague. She did her best, and she succeeded in making her husband's but it was to no good. Her very reluctance acted as a spur, not a check. She enraged him, but she strengthened his resolve by that very rage. He had sworn that he would marry her, and he meant to do as he had sworn. Her sick fancies and girlish impertinence should not deter him. When she was all his own things would come right. He trusted to his own power then to win her. No woman that he loved could resist him, he thought, in the plenitude of his self-confidence—his pride.

And he loved her so violently, so passionately, he must, by the very logic of things, and the very law of sequence and cause and effect, make her love him when once he had the right to lavish all the treasures of his heart upon her. So he reasoned and so he thought within himself, while he walked by Estelle's side, leading his horse and talking to her as easily as if she loved the sound of his voice and enjoyed his anecdotes as much as she hated them—as much, say, as Lady Elizabeth would have done. Thus this to her dreary penance was accomplished, and they reached home at last, when Anthony's horse was put up in the stable and he himself was asked to stay for lunch. But the very logic of things, and the very law of sequence and cause and effect, made her love him when once he had the right to lavish all the treasures of his heart upon her. 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THE GARDEN.

A LADY WRITING ON DRESSMAKING. says—"The aid of Mrs. LEACH'S FANCY DRESSMAKER has enabled me to make my own dresses also my sister's. I have been able to purchase the most desirable costume; this popular publication contains 50 Free Patterns, entitling each holder to a Pair of Gloves, Practical Lessons on Dressmaking, New Summer Accessories, useful family maxims, &c. See May Number. Everywhere, price 6d. Also—

A PAPER PATTERN IS GIVEN AWAY WITH EACH OF MRS. LEACH'S CHILDREN'S DRESSMAKERS. The children's dressmaker gives away a Pattern of a very pretty Dress Apron, and the Summer Fashions. These practical books may be had of all Sewastors, or by post from the publishers—Mrs. Leach, & Johnson's-court, Fleet-street.

"A MAD MARRIAGE." *Being* No. 125 of the *NEW JOURNAL*, now Ready, which constitutes Opening Chapter of this Thrilling Story. Beautifully illustrated. Price One Penny. *BRADLEY AND CO., Fetter-lane, London; and of all News-vendors and Advs.*

Penthouse at a late hour. He went out on Monday morning early and brought back Rose. In about half an hour after his return with her, shots were heard, and cries of "Murder." When the two men ran to the rescue, they found Rose on the landing-place, covered with blood, and crying that she had been mortally wounded. When lodging of Cardo was entered he was found lying dead on the floor, from a bullet wound in the temple. He had, it is presumed, in a fit of jealousy, first poisoned Rose Kopp, and then, after firing at her, committed suicide. The room in which he lodged was hung round with photographs of General Boulanger, and a good conduct certificate in his handwriting hung in a frame over the fireplace. Rose Kopp was taken to Beaujon Hospital. There seems no chance of her life being saved.

sooner had we (i.e., myself and the others) taken the ship at Antwerp, than our trouble started. We paid the first passage money demanded, we were fed the fish Food of the filthiest description, supplied us, and not the slightest accommodation. We had to sit on the deck of vessel, like dogs, to eat. But that was not worst. When we arrived at Texas (Seguin), inhabitants pitied us, victims as we were, to our deception. They want nobody there but capitalists. There is nothing for the labouring man but working like a horse for his bare food. It is done to fatten the shippers and railway companies' purses, as they know any one with means to get out of such a place will do so quickly. There has been a drought in Texas for nearly five years, and the farmers are at their wits' end how to make both ends meet. — All they demand is their cotton and corn a little cash. — the former is the

120 PLANTS FOR 5s.
WILLIAM BADMAN offers his 5s. Box of Plants, containing 50 Geraniums of sorts, 15 Bine Lobelia, Fuchsias, 10 Blue Ageratum, 16 Calceolarias, 15 Verbenas, colours, 10 Sweet Heliotrope. Well rooted, and sure to give satisfaction. Half the above for 2s. 6d. Post free, 6d. and 9d. extra. P.O.O. with order.

every 32 years of age, hale and hearty. Can and do work—true, at the present time, I am employed as a book-keeper—but my intention was to farm in Texas. Mr. Editor, as a subscriber to your paper regularly in England, and also at the present time, I beg that you will endeavour to give in your valuable columns to ventilate subject a little for the intending emigrant.

Yours, &c.,
AN ENGLISHMAN
St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A., 26th April, 1893.

126 BEDDING PLANTS. 5
Silver vine, 48 Geraniums in good variety, including
Silver Edge and Bronze, 24 Dwarf Blue Lobelia, 16 Agerat-
is Dahlias, 16 Cherry Mixed Petunias, 10 Verbena, 8 Hel-
iotrope (or Spicy Pet), 8 Sweet Peas, 8 Sweet Peas, 8
Tulips, 8 Pinks, 8 Carnations, 8 Pinks, 8 Pinks, 8 Pinks,
paid, \$5. 00; Half, \$3. 00, box and packing included.
From THE PLANT AND BULB COMPANY, GREEN-
HOUSE, 100 N. WATSON, MAN-
HART, N. J.
Twentieth year of offer of 50. Collections

VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

ARMY STATIONS FOR MAY.

Mr. William Carter on Saturday received information of the sudden death of Louisa Fairman, aged 45 years, lately residing No. 13, Canterbury-terrace, Great Dover-street, Borough.

Early on Saturday morning a member of the Borough police force found a woman in the flat at No. 13, Canterbury-terrace, in an insensible condition. He conveyed her to Guy's Hospital, where the doctor stated that she was dead.

David Hall, aged 22 years, scaman on the dandy Liana, of Rochester, fell from the cross-tree on Saturday as the vessel lay at anchor in Harbours, Guernsey, and sustained severe injuries that he died shortly afterwards.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

Exclusive of Paris, there are 38,120 communes in France. These on Sunday had to elect 497,484 town councillors.

The Geneva police are investigating a big robbery—the loss of 70,000fr. worth of jewellery at the railway station.

Paris zoologists are now just a little bit proud of the possession of a six-legged sow. It is, of course, in the Jardin des Plantes.

E. P. Duplex, a coloured man, has been elected mayor of Wheatland, Cal., the first of his race to reach political elevation in the Golden State.

One of a party of Mississippi ruffians who whipped a witness for the defence in a murder trial was recognised as a student in a divinity school.

London dressmakers are said to speak very gloomily of the coming season, though they are tolerably busy just now with court trains and dresses.

The only counties in Scotland in which the Volunteers have greatcoats are Mid-Lothian, Fife, Lanark, Ayr, Berwick, Forfar, Renfrew, and Dumfriesshire.

The Cape Government, recognising the duty of defending the European inhabitants of Walvisch Bay, have despatched twenty-five Cape Mounted Riflemen to the port.

It has been officially announced by the London School Board that the challenge banner for drill presented by the Society of Arts may be competed for by voluntary as well as board schools.

John Gilbert Mordin, solicitor's clerk at Leicester, who was charged with the embezzlement of £1,000 from his employers, hung himself in his cell.

Dr. Thomas Sanctuary, of Russell-road, Kensington, has been elected out of several candidates, to the staff of the London Skin Hospital, Cranborne-street.

The King of Sweden has arrived at Gibraltar from Algiers, on board the Swedish corvette Freja. His Majesty paid a visit to the rock galleries of the fortress, and afterwards lunched with the governor.

Mr. Justice North has decided that the president and council of the Royal Academy were not entitled to purchase works of sculpture out of the pocket of the late Sir Francis Chantrey except in a complete and finished state.

Mr. Dillon, M.P., has been presented with the freedom of the city of Drogheda, and in the course of a speech said, like O'Connell, he was prepared to take his theology from Rome, but would receive his politics from no foreign Power.

At the Victoria Institute this week a paper was read by Mr. Maspero on the towns in Judea, in which he called attention to the evident exactness of the Bible topography which his researches indicated.

The people of the canton of Altarwald, Switzerland, have been rejoiced by the announcement that they will have no taxes to pay this year, the canton having all the money it needs in its treasury.

The distillery premises at Monereux cover an area of nine acres. The main buildings afford storage for 50,000 barrels of grain and 12,000 casks, which contain about 1,250,000 gallons of whisky.

James Yeomans, a Derby rough, and Alfred Panting, a Birmingham notoriety, have each gone to gaol for six months, in consequence of their savage attack on a Derby and a Birmingham policeman.

Major Gilbert, of Palmyra, N.Y., who is known as "the composer of the first Mormon Hymn," celebrated his 80th birthday recently by doing a good day's work at case in the office of the Palmyra Courier.

While the Rev. Cowper Thomson was seated among the congregation at Park Church, Glasgow, he fell back dead from syncope of the heart. The deceased was said to be known in almost every manse in Scotland.

The autopsy on the body of "Red" Leary, a well-known New York burglar, revealed the fragment of a bullet embedded in the front part of his skull. In the doctor's opinion the bullet had been there for twenty years.

Edward H. Davis, the assistant marshal of Nilesville, Ohio, recently arrested Samuel Dew for fast driving. Dew took a terrible revenge. He shot the officer dead. Appalled by his crime, he is now committed to gaol.

Merchandise is understood to be the destination decided upon by the Government for such crofters as may elect to take advantage of the subsidy proposed to be granted in aid of the emigration from the island, and islands of Scotland.

North Island is said to be the only place in the world entirely inhabited by millionaires. It belongs to a club composed of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia capitalists, the poorest of whom counts his fortune by millions.

John Martin, a shipwright in Devonport Dockyard, having been refused admission to his sweetheart, who was dining at a restaurant, purchased a quantity of carbolic acid. This he drank, dying a few hours afterwards in great agony.

Lady Matheson, proprietor of the island of Lewis, has left Stormont, having decided, owing to the cottage of her agitation, not to reside in the island any longer. Since the agitation began little or no rent has been paid to Lady Matheson.

A remarkable escape has been effected by an Irish prisoner at Loughrea. He scaled a gall wall twenty feet high, and, grappling with a warder who attempted to arrest him when he fell to the ground, succeeded in making his way to the mountains, where he has eluded pursuit.

New South Wales is very eager to extirpate the rabbit pest; but the authorities are afraid that the remedy may be worse than the disease. So they mean to let M. Pasteur and all the other would-be extirpators try their method on a neighbouring island first.

A collision has occurred on the Philadelphia and Reading Railway, and the force of the concussion caused some gunpowder, with which one of the cars was loaded, to explode. Eight persons were burnt to death, thirty were injured, and seventeen houses were wrecked, the ruins at once catching fire.

Every American is proud of General Crook, the Indian fighter. He is a fine old fellow still stands off in his stockings, and is as straight as an arrow. When on the warpath the general wears an old canvas suit, said to be worth \$125. He rides at the head of his column on a mule, with a rifle across his arm.

The Lord Mayor presided on Monday at the sixty-first anniversary festival of the Printers' Pension, Almshouse, and Orphan Asylum Corporation. The subscriptions announced at the table amounted to £1,500, and the institution has also received a large sum of money under the will of the late Mrs. Holmes, widow of the late Mr. James Holmes, printer and part proprietor of the Athenaeum.

Charles Alexander Edwards, a negro, said to be a son of one of the kings on the river Benue, was charged at Southampton with assaulting a married woman named Crossdale, a lodging-house keeper. He alleged that he had been courting one of her young lady lodgers, and that she discovered him to be married, and had assaulted him over to keep the peace.

According to the Board of Trade returns just issued, the imports into this country in the month of April exceeded by nearly a million those of the corresponding month of last year, while in the exports there was an increase of more than a million and a quarter. For the first four months of the year, as compared with the same period of 1887, the augmentations were five and a half mil-

lions in imports and nearly four millions in exports.

There has been a terrible flood in the Canton River, in which 2,000 people have been drowned. There were in London in the last week in April 58,551 indoor and 43,643 outdoor paupers.

The 22nd of May is fixed for the execution at Leeds of the two men and two women sentenced to death for murder.

At Windsor Castle, on Monday, the Queen invested the Marquis of Londonderry with the Order of the Garter.

There are now 13,929 Bands of Hope and other juvenile societies in the United Kingdom, with a membership of 1,713,139.

Mr. Connolly, M.P., desired to resign his seat for South Longford because of his failing health, but he has now, at the request of Mr. Parnell, withdrawn his resignation.

Japan is, par excellence, the country of taxation. The tax-collector is such an unpopular personage that there is great difficulty in getting people to undertake the distasteful office.

There has been a terrible hailstorm at Delhi and Moradabad in the north-west. One hundred and fifty persons are reported to have been killed by the hailstones.

Baron Huddleston has decided that a railway company had a legal right to post accounts of cases in which passengers had been convicted of travelling without paying their fare.

Edwin Wild, an infant of 5 months, left in the cradle, at Sheffield, by his mother, was worried by a tame ferret kept for killing rats. The child was taken to the hospital, where he died.

The trial of Mr. Condon, M.P., on the charge of unlawful assembly, has been concluded at Manchester, sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment being passed. Mr. Condon was at once removed to Cork Gaol.

Under the patronage of the Princess of Wales an exhibition and sale of art needlework, Irish lace, and wood carving, from the Royal Irish School of Art Needlework, Dublin, has been held at Devonshire House.

Advices from Brisbane report that riotous demonstrations have occurred there to protest against the admission of Chinese labour into Queensland. Several shops occupied by Chinese were attacked by the mob, and some wrecked.

It was formally resolved at a meeting of Stock Exchange members to petition the committee of the Exchequer that the stamp duty in future to be fixed on contract notes be invariably charged to clients.

The Empress Victoria was present at the sitting in the town hall of Berlin of the central committee for the relief of the sufferers from the inundations, and spoke, advocating particularly measures for saving life and property in case of the recurrence of such floods.

In the Queen's Bench Division, Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Wills refused to grant a mandamus to compel the Commissioners of Inland Revenue to grant a license for the sale of intoxicating liquors in respect of the Empire Theatre.

At the annual dinner of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, the Duke of Cambridge, responding for the "Army and Navy," said it was his duty as long as he held an official position to tell the people the truth, whether it was pleasant or unpleasant, and not to hide anything from them.

The Princess Mary Adelaide was present at the annual meeting of the supporters of the Children's Country Hospital Fund, held at the Hotel Metropole, Lord Kilmarnock presiding. It appeared that during the four years of its existence 13,043 children had been sent to the country for holidays, at a cost of £4,178.

Owing to the attitude taken up by the principal members of the National League with regard to the recent decree of the Holy Office, the Pope has instructed Mr. Persico to obtain, without delay, from the Irish bishops a declaration of their views for examination by the Committee of the Propaganda.

The Lord Mayor presided at a wardmote of the electors of the ward of Farringdon Within, held at Christ's Hospital, Newgate-street, for the purpose of electing an alderman of the ward, in the place of Sir Benjamin Phillips, resigned. After a few remarks by the Lord Mayor, Mr. George Faudel Phillips was formally proposed, and was declared unanimously elected.

Eustum Pacha, who is said to be about to marry the Countess of Cottenham, is an Italian by origin and a member of the Orthodox Greek Church. This is the second instance in recent years of a foreign prince marrying an English wife. M. de Pacha, a young man some years ago secured the hand of the immensely wealthy widow of Mr. Gerard Leigh, of Luton Ho.

Thomas Robinson, of Leeds, while under the influence of drink, quarrelled with Anne Rogers, a widow, with whom he lodged. During the quarrel he—so it is said—knocked her down and kicked her several times, breaking five of her ribs, and inflicting other injuries which proved fatal. The coroner's jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter against him.

The Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, went in state on Monday to the Holloway Hall and opened a bazaar in aid of the ladies' fund for building an outpatients' department to the Great Northern Hospital. The bazaar was held at the suggestion of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who was present with Mr. W. Burdett-Coutts, M.P., and other members of the reception committee.

Lieutenant-general Sir George Willis, commanding the Southern District, presented at a parade of the 1st Battalion of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, at Gosport, the medals of the Royal Humane Society to Colonel C. K. Chatfield, the commanding officer, and Privates Staton and Mills, for attempting to save the life of Lance-corporal Upton, who fell off a steamer in the River Itzawaddy, at Mandalay.

The Sussex county coroner held an inquest on the body of a young sempstress, named Matilda Gandica, who had fallen dead earlier in the day during a fit of intoxication. The deceased, who lived with an aunt named Aldridge, had been drinking heavily for eight or ten weeks. She ran into the street in her night-dress, and finally fell dead in her aunt's house. It was sworn that excessive drinking of spirits was the cause of death, and a verdict to that effect was returned.

William Pottle, described as a chimney-sweep, was accused at the Marlborough-street Police Court of stealing a gold watch from the person of Mr. Justice Stephen during the passage of a procession along Oxford-street on Saturday afternoon. The learned judge could not, however, identify the prisoner, who was, witnesses for the defence declared, attending a funeral at Finchley at the time of the robbery. Pottle was accordingly discharged.

The Bishop of Peterborough, who presided at a recent conference on free education in his cathedral city, said the State compelled a man to feed and clothe his children. Was, therefore, the State to do for him? Of course where a man was unable to feed and clothe his children the State stepped in, as it did when he could not afford to pay for their education. But it was not political justice for a man to ask his neighbour to pay for what he could himself afford.

Considerable excitement has been aroused at Nottingham by the alleged abduction by a Roman Catholic nun of a little girl 9 years old. The child has recently been in a Protestant orphanage, and was, with the other inmates, returning from an entertainment, when she was violently seized and dragged into an adjoining Catholic presbytery. Her father was an Italian gang-grinder, who died last year. There is some dispute as to what faith he professed at the last moment, but a priest has produced a will purporting to be signed with the deceased's mark, and expressing a desire that all his children should be educated in "the Holy Roman Catholic faith."

The matter is being investigated by the authorities of the town.

In the municipal elections General Boulanger has been returned for three communes in the department of Lozère.

The well-known Cottage, on the banks of the Thames at Fulham, has been totally destroyed by fire.

It is stated that the Rev. Prebendary Sandford, vicar of Cornwood, Devon, will probably succeed Dr. How as Bishop of Bedford.

Russia is said to be preparing a fresh demonstration in Central Asia with a view of making England understand that she must keep away from meddling with affairs in Eastern Europe.

Mr. Robert Sexton, Conservative, and Mr. Thomas A. Dickson, Gladstonian Liberal, have been nominated for the Parliamentary vacancy in the St. Stephen's Green Division of Dublin.

A serious riot occurred at Dunmurry on the removal of some prisoners to Cork. The police charged the crowd, and many persons were injured.

At the Middlesex Sessions, William Bolton and Arthur Bradley were sentenced to three months' imprisonment for having stolen a variety of articles from their employers, Messrs. Barker and Co., of Kensington.

A sufficient number of States have already chosen delegates to the National Democratic Convention, which meets on June 5th, to make it certain that President Cleveland will be unanimously re-nominated.

The 150th anniversary dinner in aid of the Royal Society of Musicians was held at St. James's Hall on Tuesday evening. The Lord Mayor presided, and subscriptions were announced amounting to upwards of £1,500.

At a meeting of the National League in Dublin this week, the chairman, Dr. Kenny, M.P., made a violent attack upon Mr. Webb, the county court judge, whom he accused of a desire to "feather his nest" by opportune political conversion.

Mr. Bright, commenting on some selections from the Irish revolutionary press, says that such literature "seems to have been written by madmen and for such Irishmen as are supposed to be mad."

At the Marlborough-street Police Court, John Sullivan, who is said to have gained a living by fraud for the last fifty years, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment on the charge of having obtained money by means of forged begging letters.

Hector Graham Brown, an old gentleman of independent means, pleaded guilty at the Surrey Sessions to a series of charges under the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, without hard labour.

The revenue received from April 1st to the 5th inst. amounts to £3,707,339, or £220,639 less than the £3,928,478 received in the corresponding period of 1887. The expenditure up to the 5th inst. was £410,625,260, being £229,644 more than the expenditure for the similar period of 1887-8.

The first report of the Select Committee on the Navy Estimates has been issued. The committee invite the Government to arrive at an early decision upon the question of the transfer of the naval stores to the Admiralty.

James and Charles Dunn, two lads of 12 and 15, were duns-gathering at the Burn of Dinnie, about a mile to the south of Cove. One of the lads slipped off a rock into the sea, and his brother, in attempting to rescue him, was also dragged in. Both were drowned.

The report of her majesty's inspectors of explosives for 1887—the twelfth annual report—has been issued as a blue book. The number of accidents by explosion and fire of which the department has had cognisance during the year was 130, causing, so far as is known, forty-three deaths, and injuring 103 persons.

Mrs. Phillips, a widow, about 30 years old, runs a farm in Cyprus township, Ga. Last year, without any assistance, Mrs. Phillips made thirty-eight bales of cotton and plenty of corn, peas, and potatoes. She ploughed with an ox, and did all the work of preparing, planting, cultivating, and gathering.

A terrible crime is reported from Tucson (A.T.). A septuagenarian, named Portillo, had a grudge against Juan Sanchez. Sanchez was about to seat himself at a table at a mutual friend's house, at which Portillo was enjoying supper, when the latter sprang to his feet, seized a cleaver, and with a single blow severed Sanchez's head from his body.

William Townshend was under examination in the Bankruptcy Court, when he refused to answer whether he had not suffered imprisonment at Bristol. Mr. Registrar Linklater said he had been guilty of a gross contempt of court, which would be dealt with by the judge. Townshend was subsequently arrested under a warrant from the Bow-street Police Court.

At the Surrey Sessions, Isaac Katt and his son Emilie were charged with stealing two watches and a chain. The father pleaded guilty and the son was acquitted. At the last session of the Criminal Court the father had been convicted and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. He was now sentenced to a similar term, to run concurrently, and the son to a like term.

Mr. Baron Huddleston and a special jury heard an action in which a woman named Watson, the widow of a wheelwright, sought to recover from the North Metropolitan Tramway Company compensation for the loss of her husband, whose death she alleged had been caused by the defendants' negligence. When the case was partly heard a verdict was by arrangement entered for the plaintiff, with £75 damages.

The Marquis of Carmarthen, M.P., Colonel Sanderson, M.P., and Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, M.P., attended a large demonstration of Conservatives in the Albert Hall, Sheffield, and delivered addresses on the Irish question. A resolution congratulating Lord Salisbury's Cabinet on its conduct of affairs at home, in Ireland, and abroad, and containing an assurance of continued support to the Government, was enthusiastically agreed to.

An outrage was committed at the Royal Palace, Bucharest, on Monday night, when a man fired two shots at the building, and broke several panes of glass. The man was at once arrested, and it was found that he was an ex-convict, and had lately been in the police force in Bucharest, from which he had been dismissed. The authorities do not attach any political significance to the outrage.

An international trades congress will be held in London on November 6th, when the subjects for debate will include the most efficacious means for removing the obstacles to free combination in foreign countries; the best methods of combination among the workers in various countries; the limitation of production by means of the reduction of the hours of labour; and the desirability of otherwise of State regulation of the hours of labour.

The power of various explosives has been calculated to be equivalent to the following pressures, the figures giving tons per square inch—Emmentite, an explosive for which important advantages are claimed in addition to great power, 23; nitro-glycerine, 264; explosive gelatine, 253; forcite, 250; ozonite, 249; panchite, 236; gun-cotton, 198; dynamite, 144; atlas, 132; black-rock, 117; roborite, 21; blasting powder, 22.

At the Liverpool Assizes this week, a factory operative, named Henry Dawson, 45 years of age, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for bigamy, committed in Manchester in 1876. A peculiar feature of the case was that the prisoner had entered into two illegal marriages and had served a short term of imprisonment in respect of the second of them. It was for the first of these unlawful contracts that he was arraigned. He had been summoned for the cost of the woman's maintenance in the workhouse, and had pleaded—evidently supposing that his short imprisonment had rid him of further liability of punish-

ment—that she had no claim upon him because his marriage with her was a bigamous one.

Trains are said to have been blocked in Algeria by a plague of crickets.

A lumber-yard fire in New York has caused damage to the extent of \$100,000.

The first civil code of Montenegro will come into force on the 1st of July next.

The farmers in the Canadian North-West are very jubilant over their prospects.

A reform movement is in progress in society. Dancing now sometimes begins at 10.30.

The Government are reported to have given a large order for Maxim machine guns.

The Norwegian expedition for the exploration of Greenland on snow shoes left Leth on Tuesday for Iceland.

A shock of earthquake was felt on Tuesday at St. Germain, in the Fay de Dôme, France; it lasted about 15 seconds.

From Canada comes the news that Australia and New Zealand are to be invited to join in reciprocal trade with the Dominion.

Benjamin White fell from the first floor window at the Cuck tavern, Denmark Hill, and was killed.

Germany this week celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of the malt liquor known as "bock" beer.

The corporation of Liverpool has been cast in damages to the amount of £750 in respect of the breaking of a water main and the consequent damage to certain house property.

Professor Leone Levi died at his residence, Highbury Grove, on Monday night at ten o'clock. The late professor was a native of Ancona, in Italy, where he was born in July, 1821.

It is announced that seventeen of the members of the German expedition to New Britain have perished through a volcanic eruption and a great tidal wave.

An ordinance will shortly be published at Warsaw limiting the number of foreign workmen who may be employed in the mines on the Polish frontier.

A wrestling match for \$1,000 a side, between Wannon, English champion, and Evan Lewis, American, has resulted at Chicago in an easy victory for the American.

Philip Held, a young farmer, of Lemars, Iowa, had had frequent quarrels with his mother. They culminated in his killing her and shooting himself.

The Rev. E. W. Makinson, of Armley Hall, Vicarage, Leeds, a visitor at Southport, was found dead in his lodgings, apoplexy being the cause of death.

The Registrar-general reports that the death-rate in London again declined last week, and was only 17.4 per 1,000. During the first five weeks of the current quarter the rate averaged 18.8 per 1,000.

The Newfoundland House of Assembly have passed the Fisheries Treaty Bill, whereas the committee of the United States Senate on the Fisheries Treaty have presented a report adverse thereto.

Leopold Spielmann, who came out in Vienna last week, playing sonatas by Beethoven and Bach, is only 5 years old; and there is a child coming to London from Amsterdam to give a piano recital who has only just passed her third year.

Two hotel proprietors in Springfield, Ohio, have been fined \$50 and costs each, and sentenced to ten days' imprisonment, for using oleomargarine on their tables without posting a notice in the dining-room.

Patrick Jennings, of Wolverhampton, was, in 1870, relieved after having been sentenced to death for the murder of his wife. He was discharged from prison last year. On Tuesday he dropped down dead whilst at work at Dunstable.

Mrs. Marcell Talcott was an eccentric Chicago philanthropist, who, in the last ten years of her life, gave away \$300,000 in charity. Her benevolence was of a peculiar kind. She used to pick children up in the street and give them shoes and clothing.

Mr. Peel, the Speaker of the House of Commons, is confined to his room with an attack of muscular rheumatism. His medical adviser has ordered him complete rest, and forbidden him to take the chair in the House of Commons until after the Whitsuntide recess.

Kelynge Greenway and George Greenway, late hawkers of Warwick, were brought before the Warwick magistrates on Thursday, for further remand, on a charge of being privy to falsifying a certain account on the date of the bank's suspension. After a statement by the counsel for the prosecution they were remanded.

A bill has been laid before the Prussian Parliament for improving and rendering navigable the channels of the Oder and the Spree. The measure, which is likely to pass, is of special interest to England, as the Prussian Government hope, by opening up the country, to supplant English coals in East Germany by coals from Silesia.

The Prince and Princess of Wales had a magnificent reception on Tuesday in Glasgow. The streets were profusely decorated, and the fine weather brought many thousands of people to the route from the central station to the exhibition.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, who had been declared open. In the evening their Royal highnesses returned to the residence of Lord Hamilton.

The Lord Mayor presided at the general meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, held in the Mansion House. The report showed the value of the society, and that its warnings were so effective that in very few cases did they find it necessary to prosecute. Mr. Mundella, M.P., said that the time had come for the State to strengthen the law, and he had prepared a measure, which was now in the hands of Lord Herschell.

On the trial of the cross-petitions for divorce brought by Mr. and Mrs. Otway, Mr. Justice Butt, finding the charges proved against both parties, refused to grant either a decree for a divorce, but gave Mrs. Otway a decree for judicial separation. The question whether the judge had jurisdiction to give to a wife convicted of adultery a judicial separation was argued before the Court of Appeal, and decided in the negative, the decree being set aside.

The Queen came to London from Windsor on Tuesday, and drove from Paddington to Buckingham Palace. In the afternoon her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Christian, the Duchess of Albany, and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, drove to the Albert Hall, where "The Golden Legend," conducted by Sir Arthur Sullivan, was performed in admirable style. The Queen experienced a right Royal reception, both in the hall and during the drive from and to the palace.

A gang of burglars was broken up at the Liverpool Assizes this week, when over a dozen young men and women and youths were brought up for sentence. They had been concerned in at least a score of house robberies in Liverpool in the course of five months, and had stolen property valued at over £200. The ringleader was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, another of the gang to seven years, others to various terms of imprisonment, and the two youngest of the band to five years' training on board reformatory ships.

Mr. Parnell was entertained on Tuesday night by the Society Club, and, in a long speech, said that, notwithstanding would round the Irish people that they were not alone in their struggle for the legitimate rights of their country. He also replied to the recent speech of Lord Carnarvon in the House of Lords, and spoke of the interview which he had with the noble earl in 1885, maintaining that his original statement had not been contradicted in its essential particulars. He denied that either the National League or the Irish Parliamentary party had ever had anything to do with the "plan of campaign," and predicted

that the papal decree would prove a disastrous failure.

The latest rumour is that if Mr. Gladstone returned to office Mr. Parnell would occupy a seat in his Cabinet as Irish Secretary.

The old Carlyle Chapel at Kennington is now, as the War Office phrases it, "soundly converted." It has become a Salvation Army barracks.

In New South Wales, whilst the rate in the post office savings banks is 4 per cent., as in Victoria, that in the general savings banks is from 5 to 6 per cent.

General S. C. Armstrong, a well-known Yankee officer, says it is easier to make a Christian of the Indian than to overcome his prejudice against manual labour.

At the Worship-street Police Court, Thomas Hasey has been remanded on the charge of having ransomed a broken into the Cambrian Brewery, Horton.

The Middlesex magistrates have confirmed the license for the Empire Theatre upon an undertaking that the license would be used only when the entertainments are going on.

At the annual meeting of the members of the Iron and Steel Institute, the Bessemer gold medal was presented by the donor to Mr. D. Adamson, the president of the institute.

The Prince and Princess of Wales on Wednesday visited Blackburn and laid the foundation-stone of a technical and trades school, subsequently returning to London.

In the course of a sale of objects of art on Thursday, a pair of Louis XVI. candelabra, with ormolu branches for three lights, with bronze seated figures of Cupid and Psyche (garas a vous) fetched 600rs.

A regular cock fight occurred at Compton Edge, near Oldham. The birds were equipped with spurs and fought until they were exhausted. The principals in the fight have just been fined £3 and costs, and twelve others 10s. and costs.

In the Queen's Bench Division, Mr. Cameron, a carpenter and joiner, who had worked for a firm in Bloomsbury, recovered £500 from the Midland Railway Company, damages for personal injuries sustained in a railway accident at South Haringey Park.

At the Bow-street Police Court the summons against Alexander Thompson, who was charged with having assaulted a police-constable in Trafalgar-square, was dismissed. The case arose out of the attempt to hold a "conversational meeting" in Trafalgar-square on the 5th inst.

In the Queen's Bench on Thursday, a florist named Hornbrook, obtained £120 damages from the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company, for personal injuries sustained through falling over an exposed water pipe on the roadway at Carshalton Hill.

The governor of Armeley Gaol on Thursday received from the Home Office the Queen's commands that the execution of the capital sentence passed at Leeds on Alice Middleton, aged 19, for the murder of her illegitimate child at Kiverton Park, be respited during her Majesty's pleasure.

Six native non-commissioned officers of the Gold Coast Hussars troops have arrived in England for the purpose of undergoing a course of instruction at one of our military depots, so that they may be able to educate the natives of the coast in the different duties of an English military life.

At the anniversary festival of the Goldsmiths' Benevolent Institution, Major Lambert, its treasurer, who presided in the capacity of Prime Warden of the Goldsmiths' Company, contributed a donation of 500 guineas to the funds of that institution, in addition to his many previous bounties to that and other charities.

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BRIDGE-ROAD—FIRST FLOOR TO LET; good repairs
 rent 6s.—2, River-street (near New North-road).

TWO FRONT BED-ROOMS, Furnished, by day or week—
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 No. 4, Furley Down-road, Brighton-road (close to Royal
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UPPER HALF OF NEW HOUSE; 4 rooms on one floor—
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CANNING TOWN.—COTTAGE TO LET; 6 rooms, good
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TO LET.—SUITES OF ROOMS, with all the latest improve-
 ments; 2 minutes' walk from the Walworth road
 Station from 2s. 6d. per week.—Apply, 24, Beresford-street
 Walworth-road.

SHOP AND TWO ROOMS TO LET; in main road, crowded
 working neighbourhood, rent only 2s. 6d. per little
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 Horse-street, Stepney.

GEORGE-STREET (No. 43), Austin-square.—To Builders
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 LET on Lease; rent 220.—Apply, R. WEBB, 14, Water-
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D AND CART-SHED TO LET; just finished building and in
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 100 acres, and 100 acres, in a garden.—SEMI-DETACHED
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CHILD (Care of) wanted, from birth or month; mother's care; terms moderate; dairy kept.—A. A., 1, Port Cottage, Commerce-road, Wood Green, N.

ADOPTION.—Wanted to ADOPT, by Married Lady, Boy from Birth or after. Apply for terms to A. E., 5, Broad Street, St. Giles's, London.

ADOPTION.—Will any Lady ADOPT HEALTHY BOY months' old; could only give small consideration. ADDRESS, PARENTS, Gas, Gooden-street, W.C.

NURSE CHILD (Lady's); good Alderney milk; or Care of Child for summer months; country.—Mrs. BALCHIN, Stoke Hill-road, near Guildford, Surrey.

NURSE CHILD wanted, by a Respectable Married Person, to have other children; state your own terms.—Address, M. CLARK, 20, Hassard-street, Hackney-road, London.

WHAT IS BEFORE YOU?—Send date of birth, with Postal Order 1s. and stamped addressed envelope, to W. J. CLARK, 10, Highbury-road, London.

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 "I find your Pills sell better than any other Patent Medicine."

From Birkenhead.
 "I sell more of your Pills than any other Patent Medicine."

From Cullen.
 "During the last 12 months the sale of your Pills has increased very considerably, in fact, they are the most popular family Pill of any patent preparative we sell."

From Canterbury.
 "Your Pills command premier sale over all other Pills in this neighbourhood."

From Dovercourt.
 "Your Pills are having the largest sale here of any Patent Medicine I have sold during the past 30 years."

From Dawlish.
 "We sell more of your Pills than all others put together."

From Dundee.
 "I sell twenty boxes of your Pills for one of any other maker."

From Epping.
 "No other Pills have a tithe part of the sale with us that yours have."

From Elland.
 "I sell more of your Pills than any other kind, and hear them well spoken of."

From Great Horton.
 "I sell more of 'Beecham's Pills' than all other patents put together."

From Grangemouth.
 "Your Pills have a larger sale than any other Patent."

From Gravesend.
 "The sale of your Pills I find far exceeds any other patent."

From Hesse, Hull.
 "I sell more Beecham's Pills than I have ever sold of any other medicine in my experience, and have heard more of their good effects also. There is an increasing demand."

From Haddington.
 "The sale of your Pills far surpasses that of all others."

From Ilkestone.
 "Your Pills have a very good sale in this town, they have taken the lead of all others."

From Kidderminster.
 "I sell a good quantity of your Pills, in fact, more than any other kind of Patent Medicine."

From London (Walham Green).
 "We have a very large sale of your Pills, and may say the largest of any patent pills."

From Millwall, E.
 "Your Pills have the greatest sale of anything I keep in stock."

From Holloway-road, N.
 "We are selling more of your Pills than any other kind."

From Islington, N.
 "I have a large sale for your Pills, in fact, I find them very well spoken of in this neighbourhood."

From Liverpool.
 "We sell more of Beecham's Pills than ever. We have scores of regular customers for them which proves, if proof is required, that the Pills are what the Proprietor claims them to be."

From Leicester.
 "I sell more of your Pills than any other advertised."

From Nottingham.
 "I have a very large sale for your Pills, I might say as much as all other patents put together."

From Oldham.
 "We do a considerable trade in your Pills, in fact, they are the best selling Pills that we keep."

From Plumstead, Kent.
 "The sale of Beecham's Patent Pills largely increased during the past twelve months. They are much praised for their efficacy."

From Rhymney.
 "I find the sale of your Pills larger than that of any other patent medicine."

From Selby.
 "I find 'Beecham's Pills' the most saleable patent medicine of the present day."

From Saffron Walden.
 "I sell a large quantity of your Pills, they have outstripped others."

From Selkirk.
 "Of all patent medicines I find Beecham's Pills the most saleable."

From St. Just.
 "My sale of your Pills is very good, sell more of them than any other patent, three to one."

From Stanmore.
 "I sell more of your Pills than of any other patent."

From Scarborough.
 "We sell more of your Pills than any other."

From York.
 "I sell five times as many of your Pills than I do of any other patent medicine."

From Royston, Herts.
 "Your Pills sell better than any other proprietary medicine I have sold for upwards of 40 years."

From Rutherglen.
 "Beecham's Pills are the most popular Pills in this district, we sell large numbers of them."

From Ulverston.
 "Your Pills have a wonderful sale with me, never seem to flag in the least as do other patents, their sale keeps steady, and they are well spoken of."

From West Auckland.
 "We are selling very few Pills but yours."

From Wellingborough.
 "I sell more of your Pills than any patent medicine."

THESE LETTERS, WITH HUNDREDS MORE BEARING SIMILAR PROOF THAT

BEECHAM'S PILLS

STAND WITHOUT A RIVAL, ARE IN MY POSSESSION, THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES BEING WITHHELD WITH THE OBJECT OF NOT RENDERING THE WRITERS UNPOPULAR AMONG LESS SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE PROPRIETORS,

THOMAS BEECHAM